



# THE YPSILANTIAN.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

## WAR IS A BAD THING.

The Mother Who Patiently Waited For Her Boys Who Never Came.

"People talk about war with Mexico and war with England, and the newspapers print pleasant incidents and glorious achievements of the noble soldiers who figured in the late War, which is all well and as it should be," said old man Plunkett, looking over his spectacles, "that's none of 'em what knows what war is lesser they's been there."

"I tell you, st' gen," said the old man, "you may read and you may look at pictures of battalions and you may go to all these 'campments' and see them have their sham fights, but you won't know a bit more about what real war is than a man who would suppose our Gate City Guard could thrash old England. War is a bad thing, mister, war's a bad thing, sure!"

"Do you see that house up the road?" asked the old man, pointing with his finger. "Well, stranger, right by that window than by the chimney is a vacant chair. Not mor'n a week ago, the dear old woman who sat in that chair, right by that window, with her eyes looking right down this big road ever since Lee's surrender, was buried over yonder at the church, and that's not a man nor a woman in this settlement but what has shed a tear over the grave where she lies."

The old man wiped his spectacles with his red bandana, and with his head bent and uttered, "War's a bad thing, stranger; war's a bad thing."

"That old lady," continued the old man, "had four as fine boys as ever shouldered a musket for the Confederacy—and that's saying a right smart. They all went to Virginia, and one by one they were killed till there was only one left. Tom, he was the oldest, and I shall never forget when the news come that he was killed at Seven Pines. Squire Adams he lived cross on the other road yonder, and the mail for the settlement went to his house during the War, and the neighbors would get their letters from thar. We'd done hered that'd been a big fight at Richmond, so I was settin' right here in this piazza smoking after supper, and I herded Jim, one of Squire Adams' niggers, start from the Squire's house down the path that led across the fields to yon house, hollowing and blowing his quills, and I told my old 'oman that was a letter for our neighbors. Jim he went down the path, and directly he crossed over the branch yonder, and the sound from his quills came up from the semi-gloom. Our only relief from the ghostly atmosphere was to gather more closely around the broad fire-place piled with logs, which sent up cheery showers of yellow light and put into wide contrast our antique surroundings. There was certainly a mystery connected with this old monastic pile of buildings."

As night came on the sun sank below the horizon in a chaos of clouds, which seemed to rise up and drown its light, and through glowed a stain of angry red. The wind rose suddenly and set the Gothic gables and chimneys shivering and creaking. The windows rattled and innumerable phantom ghosts were conjured up from the semi-gloom. Our only relief from the ghostly atmosphere was to gather more closely around the broad fire-place piled with logs, which sent up cheery showers of yellow light and put into wide contrast our antique surroundings. There was certainly a mystery connected with this old monastic pile of buildings.

Our drawing-room was labeled "St. Mary Magdalene," and our sleeping apartments "St. Clauses" and "St. Agatha"—heirlooms doubtless from the old abbey. But it was not merely a breath from the remote past which gave us a hint of hidden secrets—it was a haunting memory of human tragedy which voiced itself in the dead of night in mournful whisperings and anguished sobs, and gentle tappings against the solid masonry, ending at last in the long vibrations of a solemn tolling-bell and the chanting of some Franciscan brother. We heard it all the first night we slept in our St. Agatha bedroom.

"Who rings the tower bell at midnight?" we enquired of our little maid the next day. She nearly dropped the tray on which she was bringing the pavement of the courtyard below, silent in that last passionate embrace of the pale bridegroom.

Then came the sound of hurrying feet, followed by hushed exclamations of awe and lights glimmering from the abey windows.

From a kneeling figure on the court-yard pavement there arose, amid the subdued voices of the women, the beseeching burden of the *miserere*. It was Brother Cecil, on his knees, intoning the penitential chant. But its tones now were a wail, tremulous with heart-break and a sorrow that must henceforth be an unceasing corrosion in his breast.

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"Fair Margery" had simply made a choice of tragedies.

This was the sad secret breathed by legions of shadows through the ruined abbey, and repeated from wall and turret and tower. This is why the bell tolls at dead of night and why the ghostly intoning of "holly Cecil's" voice rises in the *miserere*, borne by the sighing winds that seem to come up like a sob from those forgotten crypts.

—*M. L. Brainerd. In the Reader and Tourist.*

**A Texas Literary Venture.**

In publishing this paper, remarks a Texas editor, we are working under disadvantage. Six subscribers and two copies sold of the last issue of this paper is not flattering to the editor. If an editor of a monthly or quarterly paper, even with a large circulation to begin with, would undertake to publish all original matter he would despair after the first six numbers. We have in stock an immense supply of arguments and explanations in support of our theories, but it would not be proper to publish them unless called upon. Nevertheless we intend to make good our promise to subscribers and publish twelve numbers of this paper with original matter—the acme of literature, according to our reasoning. Under the circumstances we deem it advisable to leave a vacant space in some of the papers.

It was in the reign of Henry III, during the baronial wars, which were so fertile in tragic and romantic incident. The governor of certain castle, in a sudden foray against an ally of the king, gained the day, and besides despoiling his enemy of much treasure, took captive many noble prisoners. Most of them were afterward ransomed, but among their number was the beautiful "Margery," who was known to be in high favor with His Majesty, and against whose keen intelligence centered the suspicion that in some mysterious way she obtained knowledge of their contemplated movements, foiled their cunning, and turned their expected victories into defeat. "Faire Margery" was now their prisoner and prey, and she alone of all the noble captives could not be ransomed by money.

A grim Council of Ten decreed her death, or an alternative from that fate gained by the betrayal of her "comrades in arms." With the hope that she might accede to this latter proposal, she was conveyed to the old abbey beneath whose roof we were domiciled, and placed under the personal guardianship of the abbess herself, lest the heart of nun or lay monk might be touched with enough of mercy to relax the heavy hand of vengeance and allow a dangerous foe to escape. A thick wall at that time separated the monastery from the cloistered nuns, and in a cell adjoining this wall the fair captive was placed in vile duress.

There are ninety persons in the immediate vicinity of Harborville, N. S., who are over 70 years old.

Worth is happy because he has secured Mrs. James Brown Potter's order for stage gowns.

## A SOLDIER UNDER NAPOLEON.

Do you see that tumble-down cottage there, Beyond the road by the seacoast tree, With rags in the broken window-panes, And thorns where the flower-pots used to be?

You never would think, in such a place, To meet an old hero face to face—

A soldier under Napoleon.

There's little heroic, I confess, In the withered old man in his corner chair;

Not a tooth nor a thought in his hairless head,

As he sits and mumbles and grumbles there;

But if ninety years take much away, His tide, at least, will always stay—

A soldier under Napoleon.

His dim eyes watch his daughter at work, A thin old woman in calico;

He sometimes finds her grandson at play With his painted soldiers all in a row;

And he dearly loves his pint of gin, And his black clay pipe, this man who has been

A soldier under Napoleon.

But Jena, Marengo, Austerlitz, And last and bloodiest, Waterloo! Will his eye not flash if I speak these words,

And the sluggish blood in his veins burn true?

He's deaf, but I'll shout them out till he hears, And in memory's light, at least, appear

A soldier under Napoleon.

"Good sir," I say, "do you recollect That last great day when the records tell, You fought so bravely, nor quit your post Till the last man left of your comrades fell?"

"I just remember I used to be A soldier under Napoleon."

—Charles F. Richardson, in Harper's Magazine.

## THE OLD ABBEY'S LEGEND.

### The Tower Bell at Midnight.

Journeying through Warwickshire, England, we found shelter by accident in an old abbey, a somber pile that had been built in the reign of Henry I, for the Knights of St. John, and afterwards became an abbey or monastery. In the reign of Elizabeth the destroyed portions were rebuilt and the relic thus restored had been retained in the family of the Earl of Warwick for three centuries. Every room was eloquent of the long past. Antique furniture, mulioned windows, wainscoting in oak, beds heavily curtained, and great dark rafters produced and contained the general somber and ghostly effect.

As night came on the sun sank below the horizon in a chaos of clouds, which seemed to rise up and drown its light, and through glowed a stain of angry red. The wind rose suddenly and set the Gothic gables and chimneys shivering and creaking. The windows rattled and innumerable phantom ghosts were conjured up from the semi-gloom. Our only relief from the ghostly atmosphere was to gather more closely around the broad fire-place piled with logs, which sent up cheery showers of yellow light and put into wide contrast our antique surroundings. There was certainly a mystery connected with this old monastic pile of buildings.

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"Who rings the tower bell at midnight?" we enquired of our little maid the next day. She nearly dropped the tray on which she was bringing the pavement of the courtyard below, silent in that last passionless embrace of the pale bridegroom.

Was it the captive maiden?

Cecil's heart stood still in a horror of expectation.

With wildly outstretched arms the figure caught the bell-rope. A single solemn tolling of the bell rang out upon the air of night. It was indeed a knell of death, for the next instant "Faire Margery" lay upon the pavement of the courtyard below, silent in that last passionless embrace of the pale bridegroom.

Then came the sound of hurrying feet, followed by hushed exclamations of awe and lights glimmering from the abey windows.

The full sleeve gathered at the elbow is more and more popular with evening dresses of transparent material.

Shoes with uppers of patent leather and foxed with thick soft kid are still preferred for carriage and house wear, and walking shoes maintain the patent leather tipped toe.

Corsets are made very high over the bust and long in the waist for street wear to increase the long-waisted effect and at all French gowns, but for evening wear they are cut very low to provide for the very decollete gowns that are fashionable.

To those who can stand the severity of the style the Greek knot is the most becoming style of wearing the hair. The hair should be waved, with a few lightcurls in the middle of the forehead, but drawn away from the temples and twisted in a close knot on the back of the head, immediately below the crown, not allowing it to drag downward towards the nape.

"Fair Margery" had simply made a choice of tragedians.

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General George Crook, the Indian fighter, has succumbed to the east winds which play about Massachusetts Bay, and was quite ill in Boston Sunday.

President Cleveland is said to pay Private Secretary Lamont \$3,500 out of his own pocket, making the latter's total salary \$7,000 a year.

A colony of Quakers is expected to locate in Nevada county, California.

## GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Dr. Laura Weld, a graduate from a Boston medical school, has hung out her shingle in Dresden, Germany.

Miss Anna Siegel enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in this country who plays the trombone. She was educated in Vienna.

The Iowa Agricultural College has a new degree, M. D. E. (Master of Domestic Economy). It has already been bestowed upon two women.

Evelyn College, for young women, will be established at Princeton next year. The requirements for admission will be the same as those of Princeton College.

Mrs. Kate Chase is at Edgewood, a suburb of Washington, looking over her father's papers and gathering material for the publication of his biography.

Miss Carrie Duke, the daughter of the famous Confederate General, Basil Duke, is a wonderful player on the violin, and is now entertaining her friends at the National Capital.

San Francisco has a novelty in an itinerant female button-adjuster, who stands at the street corner with her box of buttons (the mechanical self-tensioning kind) ready to repair the accidents of the day.

Miss Mildred Lee, daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee, is now in Washington. She is said to be a woman of rare accomplishments, very simple and unassuming in manner, and an exceptionally charming woman socially.

A petition is circulating in Germany asking the Government to open universities to women, with all that "opening" implies. Heretofore women have been allowed to study at Heidelberg and Leipzig, but not to take degrees.

A petition in circulation in New York sets forth the necessity of the appointment of half a dozen women on the corps of tenement-house inspectors. It seems to be an appropriate measure and is being very largely signed.

Mrs. Theresa Fair, of San Francisco, whose charities are many, is the recipient of a large number of begging letters by every mail. Recently one of these appeals for help was brought by a messenger-boy, and Mrs. Fair observed that the applicant had coolly marked the message "Collect."

The Rockwood Pottery, at Cincinnati, founded by Mrs. Bellamy-Storer, is celebrated for its colors and glazes, than which none are finer outside China and Japan, and for the beauty of form and finish generally. The initial experiments which have led to this perfection have been mainly conducted by women.

Twelve young women in New York have organized themselves into a class for fencing, under the auspices of the Fencers Club, and the number bids fair to be largely increased. The club has set apart its fine rooms for their exclusive use Mondays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M., and its members have gallantly relinquished their right to enter the rooms at those times.

The adopted daughter of the late William H. Seward has promised to give to the Art Gallery of the University of California, at Berkeley, the original painting by Leutze of his well-known picture, "Westward the Course of Empire Takes Its Way" which hangs in the Capitol at Washington. The university has another of Leutze's works, "Washington at Monmouth," presented by Mrs. Mark Hopkins, the widow of the railroad millionaire.

The four daughters of Ignatius Ruggin of Madison County, Illinois, not only make their own dresses and other clothing, but spin and weave the cloth of which they are made from raw cotton and wool. Mr. Ruggin is a rich man, rated worth \$250,000, and his daughters are pretty, intelligent, and accomplished. They live luxuriously in a handsome house, expensively and tastefully furnished. Home-made clothing is the father's hobby, and the girls sensibly indulge him in it.

### Fashion Notes.

Old Normandy lace are again in use.

The full sleeve gathered at the elbow is more and more popular with evening dresses of transparent material.

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Corsets are made very high over the bust and long in the waist for street wear to increase the long-waisted effect and at all French gowns, but for evening wear they are cut very low to provide for the very decollete gowns that are fashionable.

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A pretty tea gown has a petticoat of thickly gathered lace flounces sewn with big, dark-red chenille balls. The gown, of white cashmere with a long train, buttons to the waist, from which it is open showing the petticoat, and turned back with broad revers of red velvet, the edges of which, like the full open sleeves, are hung with the chenille balls. The inside and train of the gown is lined with the pale pink.

A grim Council of Ten decreed her death, or an alternative from that fate gained by the betrayal of her "comrades in arms." With the hope that she might accede to this latter proposal, she was conveyed to the old abbey beneath whose roof we were domiciled, and placed under the personal guardianship of the abbess herself, lest the heart of nun or lay monk might be touched with enough of mercy to relax the heavy hand of vengeance and allow a dangerous foe to escape. A thick wall at that time separated the monastery from the cloistered nuns, and in a cell adjoining this wall the fair captive was placed in vile duress.

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Misses wear tailor-made suits of

dark serge, or of striped and plaid homespun, with a kilt skirt that

**GOLD.**

Gold! Gold! Gold!  
Bright and yellow, hard and cold,  
Molten, graven, hammered and rolled,  
Heads to get and light to hold,  
Hoards to keep, sondered and sold;  
Stolen, borrowed, sondered, doled;  
Spanred by the young, but begged by the old;  
To the very verge of the churchyard mold;  
Gold! Gold! Gold!  
Good or bad a thousandfold!  
How widely its agencies vary—  
To save—to ruin—to curse—to bless—  
As even its minted coins express,  
Now stamped with the image of good Queen  
Bess;  
And now of a bloody Mary. —Thomas Hood.

**THE BASILISK.****A STORY OF TO-DAY.****CHAPTER XIX.****THE WRONG MAN.**

Whatever ill the confidences of Plowitz and Miss Beaufoy might bode towards us, I had at least the advantage of being able to observe without exciting observation. The first fruits of my vigilance were uneasy thoughts that Plowitz had indeed some inkling of my secret, and was resolved either to detect my false pretences, or to frustrate the schemes to which they invited me to aspire. But I resolved, while exercising all the caution I could muster, to act for the interest of Mary Fortescue and myself, precisely as though no suspicion of the real state of affairs were aroused in any quarter. The advantage given to me by having surprised the secret of the staircase, I resolved to use as freely as was compatible with safety. My first care was to open up communications with Mary—to satisfy myself of her welfare, and to take such steps to secure her safety as occasion might put it into my power to do.

I therefore watched my opportunity carefully, and in a day or two found a lucky hour in which I might, with a reasonable hope of success, try to turn my knowledge to account.

Everybody had gone out except myself—a state of affairs which I had hardly dared to hope would come about so soon. The house was profoundly still. I left the drawing-room door open, and played as loudly as I could several of the airs which Mary and I had sung or played most frequently together. Then, looking carefully about me that I might not be observed by any of the Hardy faction, I set the mechanism of the staircase in operation, and in a minute stood within the narrow passage-way.

Some instinct had warned Mary to be on the watch. Scarcely had I advanced cautiously as far as the door of the room in which had so roughly brought Plowitz's wooing to a close when Mary appeared at the end of the passage. She flew towards me when she made sure who it was.

"I knew you would come soon," she said. "I heard you playing, and I felt sure you meant it for me."

"They were the songs you like best. I scarcely dared to hope you would understand their message."

She blushed, and then asked anxiously:

"Does Dr. Plowitz know that you were here that day?"

"No; he seems to think it was you who in some way taught him a lesson. Have you not seen him since?"

"No. I do not fear him. I can avoid him as a rule if I hear him coming. Anyhow, I am not as much afraid of him for myself."

"For whom then?"

"I am afraid for you," she said earnestly, again coloring and looking shyly at me, in strange contradiction to the earnestness of her speech. "I am afraid for you. He would not—he could not hurt me. But if he thought you were opposing him—still more, if he imagined you could see, he would stand at nothing for revenge—for safety."

"He would be right," I answered. "But you? How is it with you? Helpless and a prisoner as you virtually are, I tremble for your safety."

"No," she replied, "you exaggerate my danger. It is true that I am a prisoner, but I would be a prisoner of my own choice rather than be constantly in the society of Dr. Plowitz, who likes me too much, or of Guillia, who loves me too little."

A brief time of conversation, interesting only to ourselves followed, and then my concern for Mary's safety steered me to a hurried parting. But as I went out on the landing, just as the wall closed behind me, I thought, most vividly, that I had seen a figure, the figure, as it seemed, of Hardy—standing at the end of the passage. Had he been listening? Had he seen me? And, if so, how could I tell—how guard against the probable revenge of Plowitz?"

A few days passed, in which this doubt and the uncertainty as to what effect the occurrence, if observed, might have had upon the treatment of Mary Fortescue, gave me but little rest day and night. The Basilisk was almost at her best and sweetest. Plowitz was cordial enough in manner, but there was a look of green jealousy and chagrin in his eyes which was new, and which justified my worst suspicions. I could believe at times, from that look, that he had wreaked his envy and chagrin by even the death of her who had been unhappy enough to attract his unwelcome addresses. My anxiety was so great that I took the earliest opportunity when Plowitz had set out for a walk, towards twilight one afternoon, to assure myself of the continued welfare of Mary. I hastened to the staircase and pulled the lever. Scarce had I set my foot within the passage when Mary, pale and anxious, came running towards me.

"Oh, go!" she cried; "you are in great danger!"

"How?" I asked. "Who knows I am here?"

"Hush!" she whispered. "Plowitz knows all. Hardy is even now signaling him to return. He saw you last time, and Dr. Plowitz will stand at nothing. Hardy has been on the watch ever since, and when Dr. Plowitz goes out, it is on purpose that he may have a chance of catching you here."

"Well, I may catch him here," said I, rather nettled at this assumption that

all the risk was to be mine in an encounter with the professor.

**WORSE THAN SMALL POX.****A Great Danger Which Menaces an Unconscious Public.**

The Brompton Hospital for consumptives, in London, reports that over fifty people out of every hundred consumptives, are victims of constipated or inactive kidneys.

At this moment I heard a stealthy footstep upon the back stair, and while I stepped back into the little morning room where Plowitz had interviewed Miss Fortescue with such unsatisfactory results, she herself rapidly reached her own room farther on, and I had the satisfaction of hearing the gentle click of the bolt that told me that she was in security.

The figure of a man, which in the dim light I read to be Hardy, came quietly along the passage; very slowly, as if fearful of making a noise. When he got nearly opposite the doorway in which I was standing, the gentle breaking of the staircase machinery made itself audible. The light from the hall shone for a moment into the dusk of the passage, and a figure which looked like that of Plowitz quickly entered. Hardy, from where he was crouching, had enjoyed the advantages that I had, and awaited cautiously the approach of the new comer. I saw him, my eyes being now accustomed to the darkness. I saw him slide past the form of Plowitz, who was waiting apparently for a signal, or to get his eyes accustomed to the light. There was a slight click as Hardy reached the lever, which worked the staircase. Had he been warned, then, rather late, and was he on the lookout for me? Did he take Plowitz for an uninvited intruder? Apparently he did. But Plowitz? At the sound made by Hardy he turned and raised his hand. There was a long dagger in his hand.

"You are there!" he hissed.

Hardy, seeking to secure his prisoner, promptly laid a hand on Plowitz's collar, and then there was a quick blow, a gurgle, a gasp, a heavy, helpless-sounding fall.

"Ha, ha, Mr. Music-Master!" chuckled Plowitz, "you have found out more than is desirable. It is bad for you Plowitz never had many friends among practical feeders, and still less now than ever."

Examine the pedigree as well as the horse before you breed your mares.

There are "pedigrees without horses" and "horses without pedigrees," and of the two it is hard to tell which is the worse for breeding purposes.

A fine appearing horse with a poor ancestry is very uncertain kind to breed to,

and should be avoided if a well-bred horse can be procured.

A colt once stunted never fully recovers from the effects. It is quite necessary then that colts be kept steadily growing during the winter, even if it requires special care and attention to do it.

F. D. Curtis says: "Most hog-peas are a disgrace and a nuisance. They foul the animals in them and poison the air for rods around. Something to absorb and deodorize the dropping, when the quarters are narrow, should be used—such as cut straw, sawdust, dry earth, and a good sprinkling of common land plaster.

Organs that are weak and diseased are unable to resist the attacks of this poison, and the disease often takes the form of and is treated as a local affliction, when in reality the real cause of the trouble was inactive kidneys.

Too many medical men of the present day hold what was a fact twenty years ago, that kidney disease is incurable, according to the medicine authorized by their code. Hence, they ignore the original cause of disease itself, and give their attention to useless treating of local effects.

They dose the patient with quinine, morphine, or salts or other poisons, hoping that thus nature may cure the disease, while the kidneys continue to waste away with inflammation, ulceration and decay, and the victim eventually perishes.

The quantity of blood that passes through the heart, passes through the kidneys. If the kidneys are diseased, the blood soaks up this disease and takes it all through the system. Hence it is, that the claim is made that Warner's safe cure, the only known specific for kidney diseases, cures 90 per cent. of human ailments, because it, and it alone, is able to maintain the natural activity of the kidneys, and to neutralize and remove the uric acid, or kidney poison, as fast as it is formed.

If this acid is not removed, there is inactivity of the kidneys, and there will be prolixity in the system paralytic, apoplexy, dyspepsia, consumption, heart disease, head-aches, rheumatism, pneumonia, impotency, and all the nameless diseases of delicate woman. If the poisonous matter is separated from the blood, as fast as it is formed, these diseases, in a majority of cases, would not exist.

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The two artist-lovers sought the hand of a noted painter's daughter. The question which of the two should possess himself of the prize so earnestly coveted by both having come finally to the father, he promised to give his child to the one that could paint best.

So with the highest skill his genius could command each stroke for the maiden. One painted a picture of fruit and displayed it to the father's inspection in a beautiful grove where gay birds sang sweetly among the foliage, and all nature rejoiced in the luxuriance of bountiful life. Presently the birds came down to the canvas of the young painter and attempted to eat the fruit he had pictured there. In his surprise and joy at the young artist's skill the father declared that no one could triumph over that.

Soon, however, the second lover came with his picture, and it was veiled. "Take the veil from your painting," said the old man. "I leave that to you," said the young artist, with simple modesty. Then approached the veiled picture, and attempted to uncover it. But one year ago I weighed only 124 pounds, and was very low with consumption. When I began taking Piso's Cure. Now I weigh 140 pounds. I have some cough yet, but think a few more bottles will effect a cure. I was given up by good physicians, and had about given up myself, but luckily got hold of the right medicine.—W. C. Hall, 2805 Clay Street, Richmond, Virginia.

It only requires a praticle of small-pox virus to produce that vile disease, and the poisonous matter from the kidneys, passing all through the system and becoming lodged at different weak points, is equally destructive, although more disguised.

It is impossible to suppose that protective selection can have produced colors so conspicuous on the white ledges of the chalk cliffs; and sexual selection must have been equally powerless. It would be too ludicrous a suggestion to suppose that a cock guillemot fell in love with a plain-colored hen because he remembered that last season she laid a gay-colored egg. It can not be accident that causes the guillemot's eggs to be so handsome and so varied. In the case of birds breeding in holes secure from the prying eyes of the marauding magpie, and their respective allies. These birds lay white or nearly white eggs. Nature, with her customary thrift, has lavished no color upon them because, apparently, it would have been wasted effort to do so; but the eggs of the guillemot are a remarkable exception to this rule. Few eggs are more gorgeously colored, and no eggs exhibit such a variety of color.

If this acid is not removed, there is inactivity of the kidneys, and there will be prolixity in the system paralytic, apoplexy, dyspepsia, consumption, heart disease, head-aches, rheumatism, pneumonia, impotency, and all the nameless diseases of delicate woman. If the poisonous matter is separated from the blood, as fast as it is formed, these diseases, in a majority of cases, would not exist.

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It only requires a praticle of small-p

# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Justices of the Supreme Court,  
CHARLES D. LONG of Genesee, full term,  
JAMES V. CAMPBELL of Wayne, short term.  
For Regents of the University,  
CHARLES HERBERT Barba,  
ROGER S. COOPER of Kent.  
For Circuit Judge, Twenty-Second Circuit,  
EDWARD D. KINNE of Ann Arbor.

BOTH Houses of the Legislature have passed the bill outlawing the English sparrow and offering a bounty upon his head. The measure will doubtless seem cruel to some people, but there is no doubt that the bird is an injury to the country now, and threatens to become a much more serious injury by driving away our native birds.

FIVE state legislatures have this year submitted prohibition amendments. Beside the vote in Michigan on the 4th of April, West Virginia and Texas are to vote on the question in August, Tennessee in September, and Oregon in October. In Texas, the majorities in the two Houses were much more than two-thirds. In Illinois, a resolution submitting a prohibition amendment was made the special order for yesterday; but, owing to the peculiar composition of that body, it is very doubtful if a two-thirds majority can ever be obtained for such a proposition. A similar resolution was lost in the Nebraska House, last week, 49 yeas to 42 nays.

HOWELL suffered a disastrous fire Saturday night, involving a loss of \$80,000, beside the contents of safes the value and condition of which were unknown. The insurance was about \$48,000. The fire started mysteriously in the basement of F. N. Monroe's hardware store, and is believed to have been incendiary. He had received recently the following letter, which is naturally connected with the disaster:

Dear Sir, Feb. 28, 1887.  
F. N. MONROE:—If you don't stop your publication we will burn you out, root and branch. We are on your track.

MANY SALOONKEEPERS.

The only fire protection the village had was one chemical engine, and more than thirty firms and owners were burned out, including the postoffice. The net loss would cover the cost of water works for several years.

TEN large revenue which the cities and counties now derive from the liquor tax will be lost, and an equivalent amount will have to be spread among the assessment rolls against houses, barns, factories and shops of Michigan—Detroit Evening News.

In the event of the adoption of the amendment, the News means; and that is of course true. But the farms, houses, factories and shops of Michigan pay it now, don't they? and pay the saloon man about a hundred dollars for collecting and paying over to the authorities one dollar of tax. Our tax collectors collect and pay over that amount for one cent; and we submit to the News that as tax collectors the saloons are rather costly. Perhaps, the farms, houses, factories and shops could afford to pay the tax, and the one per cent. for collecting it, if they could be relieved from the enormous amounts which are now required to get that tax into the treasury.

THE stupendous deal by which the ownership of the Baltimore and Ohio system is reported to be changing hands, has no parallel in magnitude among previous transfers by private sale anywhere. The new owner, it is said, is the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, a western company which started a few years ago with a little fifty-mile line from the Missouri River to Topeka. It now runs its cars over its own track to the Gulf of California, and will soon reach San Francisco; and this purchase, if it shall prove to be a fact, will give it, with the completion of an eastern extension to Chicago, a continuous line under one management from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the shortest line from New York to San Francisco. The Santa Fe has been one of the best managed roads in the country, and one of the most popular with the public.

**WHAT DOES EQUITY DEMAND?**  
A candid and thoughtful man, a farmer in a neighboring town, who does not feel sure whether he ought to vote for or against the prohibition amendment, asks us to discuss in these columns the question of equity raised in the proposed destruction of value invested in brewing and distilling. Is it right, considered apart from what the law might declare to be legal, for the majority of the people to decree the destruction of value already invested in such ways under the sanction of the law? It is creditable to any man to ask such a question as that, and it is fortunate for communities when they have many men who will ask such questions, and who will shape their course by what shall seem to them sufficient answers, even though legal rights might permit a different course.

We do not profess the wisdom to give such answers; but we can perhaps "discuss" the subject, which is what our friend asked. There is no rational doubt about the legal right of the people to prohibit any citizen from employing his property to the public injury; and the people are legally competent to determine what is such employment. Now, if they shall find by experience that a certain employment which they had permitted is so injurious to the community that the common interest demands its suppression, and that suppression would deprive the property so employed of much value and thus inflict pecuniary harm to its owners who had invested their money under the sanction of laws that the people had made, would that be right—would it be just and equitable toward such men? That is the question, stated about as favorably to the protesting interests as it could be, we think.

It is well known that such exercise of power is common, and recognized by the courts as necessary and proper. It is done whenever a city banishes from its limits a slaughter house or a gas-

oline storehouse, though it may have been placed there by the city's express permission, or even before the city itself was there. It is done when the state makes laws restricting the sale of poisons or of firearms; and it will doubtless soon be done in restricting the manufacture and possession of explosives.

Let us suppose a case in this line. A manufacturer of dynamite is established with all legal sanction; but enemies of the public peace employ its product in destruction. They make it very profitable for the manufacturer, who invests more money and increases his product; but they make it so perilous for the public that the common safety demands the severe restriction of the manufacturer and the ruining of that profitable business which had been perfectly lawful. There could be no question of the legal right of the people to so protect themselves, but would that be right, as a question of equity, toward the manufacturer who had lawfully invested his money? Well, now, equity is not one-sided. Who claims equity must do equity. If that manufacturer, knowing that his dynamite was destroying the public peace, injuring his neighbors and putting in peril the common safety, still persisted in its manufacture for its pecuniary profit to him, all right-minded men would say that he had no claim in equity.

It may be objected that this is not a parallel, because the sufferers from dynamite are not the patrons of the factory, but the victims of those. The dead of Haymarket Square did not buy dynamite, nor countenance it. Very well: the class who suffer most from the product of the still and the brewery are not its patrons, either. They neither buy nor countenance. They are the wives, who suffer in silence in the homes, and the children who are wronged out of their birthright. What are the equitable claims of these upon the people who have guaranteed them protection against invasion of their inalienable right to pursue happiness? If there be a claim in equity such as was first suggested, which is irreconcilable with the equitable claim of these helpless and innocent classes, which is the stronger?

**THE ELOQUENCE OF A TENDER HEART.**  
Dr. Hall, in his remarks over the bier in Plymouth church, related this touching and characteristic incident. "On his last Sunday evening in this place, two weeks ago, after the congregation had retired from it, the organists and one or two others were practicing the hymn,

"I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say:  
Come Unto Me and Rest."

Mr. Beecher, doubtless with that tire that follows a pastor's Sunday work, remained and listened. Two street urchins were prompted to wander into the building and one of them was standing in the position of the boy whom Rafael has immortalized, gazing up at the organ. The old man, laying his hands on the boy's head, turned his face upward and kissed him, and, with his arm about the two, left the scene of his triumphs, his trials and his successes forever. It was a fitting close to a grand life, the old man of genius and fame shielding the little wanderers, great in breasting traditional ways and prejudices, great also in the gesture, so like him, that recognized, as did the Master, that the humblest and the poorest were his brethren—the greater preacher led out into the night by the little nameless waifs.

While the funeral of Mr. Beecher was in progress in Plymouth church, services were also in progress in several other Brooklyn churches, in which nearly all denominations took part.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, Presbyterian, delivered the sermon at the First Baptist Church; Rev. S. H. Camp, Unitarian, Rabbi Harrison, and others of other denominations in the Sands Street Methodist Church; Rev. W. T. Dixon, colored Baptist, and others, at the Unitarian Church, and Rev. C. Cuthbert Hall and others at the First Presbyterian Church.

The Clerical Union of New York and Brooklyn has a membership of clergymen regardless of creed or denomination. Having in mind the recent action of a body of ministers in Chicago, relative to Henry Ward Beecher and his death, the Clerical Union at a special meeting unanimously adopted a lengthy minute reciting that Mr. Beecher was a fellow-member for more than a quarter of a century and says:

We bow reverently before Almighty God, in the intimate sense of an irreparable loss, but yet with great gratitude for the painless heartfieel acknowledgement of manifold blessings which by the Divine grace, through his precious work and ministry, have been imparted to the cities, the nation and the world.

We therefore lay upon his grave the tribute of our sincere gratitude and affection. We have felt that his life was a sacrifice to his personality. He has had love, fame, popular applause, the support of a most devoted church. He goes on without a break into a realm where good can do all the powers where the soul can expand to the utmost of his possibilities, and where the man we know can behold the Christ we all love and worship as Lord of all.

The tribute closes with words of sympathy to his wife and family and with a resolution to attend the services in a body. The minute is signed by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and twenty-one others of various denominations.

Father McGlynn, the noted Catholic priest, responded to an invitation to attend the evening service in Plymouth Church, regretting that he could not attend, and saying, "It is a sign of the dawning of the better day for which the world has so long yearned that such a meeting should be possible and that you and yours should so earnestly desire the presence of a clergyman of that church which seems so remote, and too many would say so antagonistic to yours. \* \* \* I cheerfully confess that from Mr. Beecher I learned, from the first days of my ministry, a new tenderness and fullness of meaning in the "Our Father," and I am glad to be able here to state that the theology of the old church agrees with his in this, that the essence of religion is in communion with God through the love of Him, for His own

sake and in loving all men with the zest with which we love ourselves, and that while sacrifice and sacrament, creed and ritual, prayer and sermon and song may be, and are, powerful help and necessary manifestations of this religion, which is love, without they are but a mockery and a blasphemy."

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, RESIDENT and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P.M.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Water House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Call in city or country will receive prompt attention.

DR. JAMES HURSTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

H. EMPHILL, BACHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

L. OUGHBRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimated furnished on building work, flat walks, etc. Washington street.

FARM FOR SALE, 80 ACRES, GOOD buildings, soil, location, etc. Long time, low rate of interest, easy terms. Will take some city property in exchange. Address L. H. CRANE, Stony Creek, Mich.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S. DENTAL ROOMS

Over the Bee Hive, UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST. Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.

VANTUYL BLOCK, Congress Street.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO., Successors to Comstock & Ebling, dealers in

Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets

No. 30 Congress Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

First National Bank, Ypsilanti PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.

OFFICERS:

D. L. QUIRK, Pres. L. A. BARNES, Vice-Pres. W. L. PACK, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

D. L. QUIRK, L. A. BARNES, E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY, CHAS. KING. S. H. DODGE.

COLBY THE DEPOT JEWELER carries a fine line of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES

AT LOWEST PRICES.

Repairing a Specialty, and done 25 per cent. lower than other houses. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. N. COLBY, Depot Jeweler.

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Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

COR. Pearl and Washington Streets, Ypsilanti.

F. A. OBERST

—DEALER IN—

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Stationery and all Leading Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish and Oysters.

DEPOT POST OFFICE,

Follett House Block, Cross St.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

To the People of Ypsilanti Town.

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of the town of Ypsilanti that the annual township meeting, to be held at the usual polling place, in said township, on Monday, April 4, 1887, there will be required by law the taxable property of the township the sum of three thousand dollars, for the purpose of building an iron bridge with good substantial abutments, across the Huron River at Rawsonville. One-half of this sum will be spread upon the tax roll of 1887 and the remainder in 1888. By order of the Township Board.

Dated, March 8, 1887.

ALONZO E. FORD, Township Clerk.

375-77

PAINTS and OILS.

P. HASCALL is the agent at Ypsilanti for the

American Paint and Oil Co., and the Atlantic

Oil Co. of Cleveland, Ohio. The following

anything in the Paint line, please call on

the old (fifty-one years resident) painter, and tell

what you would like and the prices will be

fixed. Good paint and varnish, oil colors,

water colors, etc. wanted.

We have thirty-two different shades and samples from which you can select.

The paints are mixed and ready for use.

You can purchase paint by the gallon, quart, half pint, etc., or by the pound.

Paints for furniture, glass, etc.,

can be had for \$1.

Paints can be ordered by mail

anywhere.

Paints for walls, ceilings, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per gallon.

Paints for glass, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for wood, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for leather, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for paper, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for metal, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for stone, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for brick, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for wood, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

Paints for paper, etc.,

can be had for \$1.50 per quart.

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Paint



# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and contains no salt or combination with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Solo only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

345-96

## SCROFULA

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has ever been a remedy for Scrofula. It is pleasant to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent lasting result than any other ever used.—E. Haines, No. Lindale, O.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will cure it. It is a great cure for this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried all sorts of remedies, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am entirely cured.—Mary C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying every remedy and getting no relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany St., Boston.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I have ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—Millie Jane Peirce, South Bradford, Mass.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT

German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deadly diseases, \$1,000 will be paid for a case well proved.

But if you are still not cured or die, it will never fail.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS, and you will cure you.

Operatives who are closely confined in mills and workshops, etc., and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

If you do not wish to suffer from a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS, will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaints. Don't be disengaged; it will cure you.

The ladies in delicate health, who are always run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS to night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & CO., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

IMPORTANT TO HORSE OWNERS

The Great French Veterinary Remedy for past Twenty Years.

COMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM.

Prepared exclusively by J. E. GOMBAULT, ex-Veterinary Surgeon to French Government Stud.

Supersedes all Cautery or Firing.

Impossible to Produce any Scar.

For Curb, Spavin, Capped Hock, Strained Hock, Sprain, Fracture, Diseases of Paroxysms, Thrus, Diphteria, Pinky, all Lameness from Spavin, Sprain, and other Bone Tumors.

A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure.

It has been tried as a Human Remedy for Sprains, etc., with very satisfactory results.

We GUARANTEE that one tablespoonful of this salve will produce more actual relief than a whole bottle of any liniment or sprain cure ever made.

Every bottle of CAUSTIC BALSAM sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.00 per bottle, and extra postage charges paid, with full directions for use. Send descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address LAURENCE, WILLIAMS & CO., Cleveland, O.

PROF. RUPERT

The Great Rupture Specialist of Detroit, will

beat the Park Hotel, Monroe, Mich., Central Hotel, Adrian, March 9; Steeler Hotel, Toledo, March 10; Standard Hotel, Jackson, March 14; Cook House, Ann Arbor, March 16; Commercial Hotel, Howell, March 18, 19, 20; Com and se him. Contraire Street, 301.

Prof. H. F. Rupert and Jno. W. Conway.

## The Upsilonian.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

Mail	Mail	Mail
Frst* and ex- <sup>t</sup>	Ypsilanti	10pm 4 pm
7 30am 9 18	Plymouth	4 pm 3 pm
7 35 9 25	Saline	4 pm 3 pm
8 15 9 45	Bridgewater	4 pm 3 pm
10 03 10 03	Manchester	4 pm 3 pm
10 30 10 30	Watervl	12 pm 11 pm
11 20 10 30	Brooklyn	3 pm 11 pm
11 52 10 44	Woodstock	3 pm 11 pm
12 30pm 10 50	S'nt'le	3 pm 11 pm
1 15 11 05	Ypsilanti	10 pm 11 pm
2 58 11 16	North Adams	2 pm 9 pm
3 30pm 11 35	Hillsdale	2 pm 9 pm
.....	Clinton	.....
.....	Toledo	9 pm
.....	Cleveland	5 pm
.....	Buffalo	11 pm

\*Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays only.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only.

Daily except Sunday.

BIRTHPLACE OF BURNS.

By ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

[Written on the occasion of Ingersoll's visit to the cottage in which Burns was born.]

Though Scotland boasts a thousand names Of patriot, king, and peer,

The noblest, grandest of them all,

Was loved and cradled here.

Lived gentle peasant-prince—

Compared with him the greatest lord Is but a titled thing.

'Tis but a cot roofed in with straw,

A homely made of clay:

One door shuts out the snow and storm,

One window greets the day.

And yet I stand within this room And hold all thrones to scorn,

For here, beneath this lowly thatch, Love's sweetest bairn was born.

Within the hollowed but I feel Like one who clasps a shrine,

When the glad lips at last have touched The something deemed divine.

Here the world, through all the years, As long as day returns,

The tribute of his love and tears Will pay to Robert Burns.

KANSAS AND PROHIBITION.

Editor UPSILANTIAN:

The following communication has just been received—March 7—from Rev. Dr. Cordly of Kansas, in reply to a letter of enquiry I addressed to him a few days since, as to the practical working of prohibition in Kansas. Dr. Cordly's position as a leading man residing in Kansas nearly a quarter of a century, and his manifest fairness, give this communication great weight. Please lay it before your readers.

M. W. FAIRFIELD.

The success of prohibition in Kansas cannot be questioned by any one who candidly looks over the whole ground. Reports to the contrary come from partial and prejudicial observation, or from men who regard all infringement of the law as equivalent to its entire nullification. There can be no question that the law has largely reduced the amount of drinking, and has lessened the temptation to drink beyond calculation. Thoughtful friends of prohibition do not expect, at once, to stop the use of alcoholic drinks; but they do aim to close the saloon and put temptation as far away as possible. This our law is doing.

As to what constitutional prohibition has already done, I may say:

1st. Secured at once prohibition without effort, in all communities where, under our local option laws, it was secured by a constant struggle at every election. This would include most of our country places, and many small villages.

2d. Secured at once prohibition permanently and as a settled policy, in all places where it was secured fitfully—prohibition one year and saloons the next. In these towns there was an incessant struggle and constant bitterness, while now prohibition is accepted as a matter of course, and all is peace and harmony.

3d. Later on it began to be enforced in larger towns and cities where prohibition never could be secured under the local option method. It took from two to four years to accomplish this last result. But we find the law acts as a steady force, pressing continually to larger recognition. Those who stand out against it most defiantly are compelled to succumb at last. Every one who attempts to sell intoxicating liquors finds himself a violator of the law, and constantly exposed to its penalties.

4th. The bloodthirsty anarchists are foes to the health of our political institutions, but Coughs and Colds are greater foes to bodily health. Van Wert's Balsam will certainly cure all Coughs. For sale by A. D. Morford, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Van Wert's Pills are free from injurious substances. Van Wert's Golden Balm cures Catarrh without irritation.

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Jeffersonian simplicity can be practised by using Van Wert's Balsam for all Throat and Lung diseases, as it will save unnecessary doctors' bills. For sale by A. D. Morford, Ypsilanti, Mich.

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Such a body is phenazine. The authors

For 25 cents get Kemp's Liver Pills for Torpid Liver, for Constipation, for the Complexion. Frank Smith. I prove that methylphenazine and phenazine.

We are positive that Kemp's Sarsaparilla will cleanse and purify the blood and tone up the system. We have the confidence to guarantee it. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Frank Smith. Phenazine is not merely chromogenes, but

The homeliest man in Ypsilanti as well as the handsomest and others call at our store and get free, a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It cures acute and chronic coughs. Price 50 cents and \$1. Frank Smith.

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"I tried everything, without relief, but Kemp's Pile Suppository cured me," So writes A. G. Rose, New London, Conn. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Frank Smith.

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# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1887.

A DEGREE of foreclosure entered at Cleveland lately provides for the sale of the Nickel-Plate road at not less than \$18,000,000.

The Suez Canal is now lighted its entire length by electricity, and vessels go through as readily at night as during daylight.

A NATIONAL convention of School Superintendents from all parts of the country will be held in Washington March 15, 16, and 17.

M. DE LESSERS has arrived in Berlin, it is stated, for the purpose of securing Germany's assistance in neutralizing the Suez Canal.

It is rumored that the Fiftieth Congress will be called together in October and that the fall session will run along into the regular one.

Russia has sent secret instructions to all Government Railway Inspectors on the subject of the mobilization and transportation of troops.

The officers of the Ordnance Corps are very much gratified with the performance of the new eight-inch steel rifle now being tested at Sandy Hook.

It is stated that the Executive Committee of the Western Union Telegraph Company has recommended the Board of Directors not to declare any dividend for the quarter.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE says, in explanation of his attitude on the rent question, that it never entered his head to recommend a general uprising against the payment of taxes. It is believed that the explanation is the result of pressure from the Pope.

It is reported at Ottawa, Illinois, that ex-Treasurer Raymond of La Salle county, is a defaulter for \$20,000, his successor for \$10,000, ex-Sheriff Milligan for \$20,000 and Probate Clerk Bestells for \$1,000 or more. The ex-treasurers are said to have transferred their property to their bonds-men.

In both branches of the Illinois Legislature a measure has been introduced granting the consent of the State of Illinois to the acquiring of title by the United States, by purchase or otherwise of certain real estate in the County of Lake for military purposes, and ceding jurisdiction over the same.

FINLAND is an island of rugged Scandinavians from which the world hears but seldom and but little. Late advice states that it is at present agitated by a nihilistic conspiracy, and that many arrests have been made. It appears that Finland, though nearly out of the world, is not out of the fashion.

An understanding has been reached between a committee representing the American Cattle Breeders' Association and the Commissioner of Agriculture which promises more efficient co-operation between the association and the Department of Agriculture in the suppression of pleuro-pneumonia.

A RHODE ISLAND corporation is making preparation to introduce a revoition in wage-paying. All employees who have taken what wages are offered them for ten years are to get a bonus ranging from 10 per cent. of their annual earnings to 25 per cent. of their annual earnings each Christmas, according to the length of time they have been employed.

HERZ von SCHAFFE, formerly the Austrian Cabinet Minister, says war between France and Germany would cost \$3,200,000,000. If four countries, Austria, Russia, France, and Germany fought, he says the bill would be \$6,000,000,000; and he also thinks European war would bring universal bankruptcy, which seems reasonable, considering his figures.

## CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

An appalling double murder was committed near Dunnmore, Pa., on Sunday night. George and Jose Murrell, Italian were killed by James Barrett, who says they came to his house and raised a row.

John Sanderson, a notorious "tough" of Broken Bow, Neb., stabbed his younger brother to the heart, Monday, in a quarrel over a trivial matter.

Nathan Falk, a traveling salesman, jumped from the third story of the chamber of commerce building, at Denver, Colo., Monday, to escape from a constable in whose charge he was for theft of cigars and tell to the basement floor. He will die.

A man robbed the poor boxes of the Church of the Annunciation, New York, while the congregation were leaving, Sunday.

At Philadelphia, the other evening, when John W. Niblock returned home he was horrified to see the body of his 13-year-old daughter, Annie, hanging by a rope attached to the transom of a door communicating between the two rooms of the first floor. It was but the work of a moment for the horror-stricken parent to draw his knife and sever the cord, but the girl was cold and stiff in death, and had evidently been dead for several hours. Foul play is suspected.

E. H. Abbott, Secretary of the Supreme Council of the Royal Templars of Temperance, is a defaulter to the extent of \$5,000, and is reported to be in Canada.

The dismembered body of a woman was found Thursday at Boston in a barrel sent from New York, and received by the Adams Express Company.

It is alleged that William C. Hickman of Boston, Mass., has fled to Canada, after swindling Boston capitalists out of from \$30,000 to \$50,000.

Henry Beweranger, at Baltimore, Md., shot and killed Carrie Pelz, aged 23. Beweranger had been treated at an insane asylum, but he was thought to have recovered.

Bosse, the murderer, who was hanged at Boston the other day, made a startling confession before his execution, involving Edward Gurney. Gurney will be arrested.

Henry Fraser, of La Porte, County, Ind., was robbed of \$1,300 by highwaymen.

Miss Lizzie Rupeley, aged 17, died at Wabash, Ind., the result of an overdose of oil of tansy. The author of her ruin is unknown.

The Grand Jury investigations in Chicago are proceeding quietly.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

### FIRE RECORD.

Four buildings were burned Monday morning by a fire-bug at Berlin.

The town of Willimantic, Conn., was almost entirely destroyed by fire, Sunday night. It had 9,000 inhabitants and many large mills. The fire originated in the mill of ex-Congressman E. A. Buck.

Jones Bros' grain warehouse, at Winchester, Ky., was burned Friday morning. Loss, \$50,000, insurance \$35,000.

The Ryan block, at Aspen, Cal., was destroyed by fire Thursday night, entailing a loss of \$25,000. Several persons had narrow escapes.

About thirteen hundred bales of cotton stored in Jacob Vorhees' cotton shed at Memphis, Tenn., were burned Sunday morning.

At Howell, Mich., a fire occurred on the 1st, involving a loss of \$8,000, thought to be the work of an incendiary.

The steamer Yazzoo Valley was burned to the water's edge Tuesday afternoon near Grand Eccone, on the Rio River. Three colored deck hands were drowned.

The warehouse of the Des Moines Oil-Tank Line, owned principally by W. R. Stewart, was burned Friday night, containing about fifty car-loads of oil and gasoline, with the cooper shop and buildings. The loss is estimated at from \$18,000 to \$21,000; insurance \$8,000.

A fire at Hughesville, Mo., destroyed property to the amount of \$20,000.

### CASUALTIES.

Four or five loaded passenger cars went through a bridge on the Boston and Providence Railroad on Monday morning. About 35 persons were killed and 40 or more injured.

A colored man while attempting to board a wild freight train in the Illinois Central railroad yards, at Centralia, Ill., Monday, fell under the wheels and was horribly mangled.

Dr. J. McCann, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is likely to die from being accidentally poisoned in making an autopsy.

Three street car passengers were struck by a Pennsylvania train in Philadelphia on Sunday and dangerously hurt.

The schooner Grace Bradley has been wrecked at Delaware breakwater. She was bound from Cienfuegos for Boston with 7,210 bags of sugar. The cargo, it is expected, will be a total loss, and is valued at \$66,000.

An accident occurred to a passenger train on the Pomerton and Hightstown branch of the Pennsylvania railroad, at Sharon, near Hightstown, N. J. Tuesday night, in consequence of a broken rail. The mail-car and the passenger car were thrown from the track, and the former was burned and all the mail destroyed. A. A. Perrine, of Hightstown, was killed, and Levi Wilson, of Camden, conductor of the train, seriously if not fatally hurt. Perrine was jammed fast in his car. Every effort was made to save him. The baggage master, engineer and five passengers, three of them ladies, were hurt.

Elmer Hammer was fatally crushed by a leg Friday, at Newaygo, Mich.

Chas. Lynch was crushed by a street car, and John Jordan was stabbed by a man named Dunn who was beating his own mother, in Chicago, Thursday night.

The National Gas Company has been putting in a new plant for the Minneapolis Gaslight Company. Thursday afternoon while six men were walling up the scrubber or metallic tank, 6x12 feet, it exploded, and the top of the tank was thrown through the roof, and in falling brought down the roof with it. Ernest Metzeck was killed. Thomas Thomas' skull was fractured, and two other employees of the gas works were considerably cut about the head.

Gibbs' shingle mill near Edmore, Mich., was shattered by the explosion of the boiler Wednesday morning. Two persons were killed, one fatally injured, and six dangerously wounded.

A boiler explosion wrecked W. F. Thompson's tub factory at Ithaca, Mich., Tuesday afternoon. Two persons were killed, and one fatally injured. Many others were wounded, and as a number of people are missing, it is feared they are buried in the ruins.

**WASHINGTON.**

It is rumored that the resignation of Secretary Endicott has been tendered to the president and will be accepted.

The managing secretary of the national drill reports that 226 organizations are corresponding with regard to entry and transportation.

Owing to the failure of the River and Harbor bill all government work will be stopped on the lower rivers.

The President has refused to pardon Doyle the counterfeiter, although urged to it by men of influence.

Senator Edmunds has expressed the opinion that President Cleveland will be the nominee of the Democratic party in 1888.

It is believed that the President will name the Inter-State Commissioners this week.

Forty printers were discharged Saturday night at the Government printing office.

The president has appointed R. W. Longhough of Texas to be United States consul at Acapulco, Mexico.

Second Comptroller Maynard lays down the general principle that under the law the maximum limit of compensation to pension agents is \$2,000 per year, and that allowances over that amount apply only to the cost of living.

The officers of the Ordnance Corps are very much gratified with the performance of the new eight-inch steel rifle, now being tested at Sandy Hook. This gun was built at the West Point foundry of English and domestic steel.

The Comptroller of the Currency has received notice that application will be made by the national banks for the designation of Chicago as a central reserve city under the new law.

The dismembered body of a woman was found Thursday at Boston in a barrel sent from New York, and received by the Adams Express Company.

It is alleged that William C. Hickman of Boston, Mass., has fled to Canada, after swindling Boston capitalists out of from \$30,000 to \$50,000.

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The Grand Jury investigations in Chicago are proceeding quietly.

Mrs. E. Salinger, at her home in Chicago,

took strichnine at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and her friend and neighbor Mrs. Martin Walsh took paris greens at 7 o'clock, both suicidal intent, and both died.

Schwartz and Watts were indicted at Morris, Ill., for the murder of Kellogg Nichols, the Rock Island express messenger.

Frank Rainsbarger, who has been on trial at Marshalltown, Iowa, for the murder of Enoch Johnson near Steamboat Rock, in 1884, has been found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

George Melnot Grunmond, journalist and poet, committed suicide Thursday at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Miles Clinch, the grocer who was shot by Mrs. Shay, on Saturday night, in Chicago, is dead. She has been held in \$2,000 bail.

In Lawrence county, Kentucky, Samuel Smith, aged 16, shot and killed Stephen Hammond and his wife and wounded their two children. Smith fled to the mountains, and has not been captured.

About thirteen hundred bales of cotton stored in Jacob Vorhees' cotton shed at Memphis, Tenn., were burned Sunday morning.

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At Petoskey, Mich., the Democratic convention of the Thirteenth Judicial District nominated the Hon. Edwin S. Pratt, of Traverse City, for Circuit Judge.

Erastus Peck, of Jackson, Mich., has been nominated for Judge by the Ingham and Jackson County judicial convention.

97 to 61 defeated the woman-suffrage resolution.

The Republican convention of the Twenty-seventh Michigan Judicial District nominated the Hon. John Palmer as Circuit Judge on the 14th ballot.

The Indiana Supreme Court has denied Green Smith's petition for a rehearing in the Lieutenant Governorship case, holding that the Legislature only can settle that question.

Congressman William Springer and Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson will attend the dinner of the Bonne Bay State Club. Mr. Springer is down for a speech.

The accident which occurred on the Boston and Providence Railroad, between Roslindale and Forest Hill, on Monday morning, the 14th inst., was, as usual, full of horrors.

The 7 o'clock train from Dardham, consisting of seven cars and a baggage car, under charge of Conductor Tilden, broke through the bridge. The engine and three cars went over safely, but the four or five others fell through the bridge to the road beneath, a distance of thirty feet. The last car, which was the smoker, turned completely over and struck on top of the others, all being crushed almost out of shape.

It is stated that the bridge where the accident occurred is comparatively a new one, and that the accident was caused by a truck on one of the cars giving way, causing the car to strike against the abutment of the bridge. The smoking-car, after it fell, caught fire, but the fire department was promptly on hand and prevented any spread of the flames.

Many of the injured were taken to the hospitals in Boston, Mass., Sunday night.

The Hon. W. P. Pocock, twice attorney-general of Virginia, died Monday, in Appomattox county, aged 80 years.

Captain James E. Bads, the famous engineer of St. Louis, Mo., died Tuesday at Nassau, West Indies.

Navigation was opened at Frankfort, Mich., Thursday by the departure of the propeller E. D. Dewar for Manistee, with passengers and freight.

P. D. Armour is in San Francisco, and confirms the report that he will not build cotton seed oil mills.

Hon. John C. New, of Indiana, reported yesterday ill, is in good health.

Mrs. Sarah M. E. Battels, President of the Ohio Department of the Woman's Relief Corps, is being investigated on charges preferred by members of the corps.

Mary Baker, of Menon, Indiana, has not taken a mouthful of food for 158 days.

It is known how many persons were killed or injured.

The bodies of the killed or injured were horribly mangled, in some instances their heads being entirely severed from their bodies, and many of the bodies and crushed beyond recognition. The latest advices from the scene is that twenty-seven of the dead have been identified. There are five or six at the morgue that are almost impossible to identify. Not less than fifty persons were wounded, and many of them will die. Among those are many women. Conductor Tilden was among the killed.

### FOREIGN.

The new German infantry regiments and battalions will be garrisoned almost exclusively in Alsace-Lorraine and Baden, along the Rhine.

Moontowers wrecked the houses of ten tenants on Gen. Stewart's estate in West Clare, Ireland, because they refused to adopt the plan of campaign.

While the Standard's story about an attempt to assassinate the czar of Russia is denied, there seems to be no doubt that a widespread plot against his life has been discovered.

The London Standard claims to have received a cipher dispatch announcing an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate the czar of Russia. The Russian ambassador discredits the report.

It is said that hundreds of people are financially ruined by the failure of the Maratime bank at St. Johns, N. B.

Russian admirals have sent to General Boulanger a valuable sword inscribed, "Qui vive, La France et Boulanger."

The Pope on Monday conferred cardinal's hats upon the nuncios at Paris, Vienna, and Madrid, ex-Nuncio Masella, of Lisbon, and the Archbishop of Ferrara.

Imposing naval maneuvers have begun at Toulon, France. The fleet numbers thirty-eight men-of-war, including nine ironclads.

The principal event on the programme will be the attempt of the squadron to force the passage of an imaginary strait defended by torpedo boats.

M. Stambouli, one of the Bulgarian Regency, has received a letter warning him that the Regents are to be assassinated.

## COUNTRY LIFE AND WORK.

### THROUGH DARKNESS.

One night the Angel Gabriel,  
Sent from God, loving us of God  
In answer to a human heart.  
  
'Em'nent must this servant be,  
Who to the most High is so nigh,  
Whose spirit, dead to last below,  
Already is with Him on high.'

He hastened overland and sea  
To find this man—he went like light,  
But found him not in earth or heaven,  
Through all the watchs of the night.

'Lord! direct me to this man  
That is so near and dear to Thee,'  
The man then spake to G'abriel,  
Thine shant in thy pagoda see.'

Stratway to the pagoda sped  
The Incructed One, and looking there  
Beheld before an idol grim  
A solitary man at prayer.

'Caste thou regard this man, O Lord,  
Who to the idol rays, not Thee?'  
I have forgot his ignorance  
Since he through darkness has found me.'

—R. H. Stoddard.

### UNsaltED BUTTER.

It is a sound rule, that every thing should go to market as soon as it is ready to ship. This rule applies with particular force to such a perishable article as butter. It can be kept, but it requires some latitude of language to even call such butter sweet. To make it keep longer than thirty days, it must have a liberal allowance of salt to neutralize the effects of the buttermilk that cannot always be gotten out. The French and English markets for the highest grades of butter, require that no salt whatever be put in it. The best markets of this country are tending in the same direction. The higher the price paid for the butter, the less salt will be tolerated in it. Such butter is very hard to make, and must be marketed and should be eaten within four or five days from the churn. The compensation for this haste and extra labor is that more of it is consumed, and the price is generally much above that of the highest market quotations. We have heretofore described the process of making "granular butter." This is simply butter which is chilled in the churn when it is in the mustard-seed or wheat grain condition, before it has gathered into larger masses. The buttermilk is drawn off and cold water, or even ice water added. Then it is washed with cold water removed from the churn to a barrel or stone jar; without mashing the grains and the vessel is then filled up with strong brine. Before shipping, the first brine should be changed, as it will dissolve considerable casein and look turbid, and a second brine will probably remain clear. While in the brine, the butter must be covered by a circular piece of wood, nearly fitting the barrel, or by a plate if in a stone jar, and weighted so that it will be kept submerged. Such butter will keep for weeks, and when removed from the brine and rinsed well with water, becomes virtually "sweet butter," and is easily worked into rolls or prints to suit the market. If worked without washing out the brine, the very slight flavor of salt is to our taste an improvement.

### THE MUD DISEASE.

The season has come when horses will be continually subject to muddy limbs. If not attended to the unrighteousness ends in scratches, which often run into grease, sometimes difficult to cure. Many otherwise good farmers seem to be all at sea as to the proper means of preventing the attack, as well as the cure. Common scratches are simply the result of want of proper care and cleaning, and may readily be cured by a wash of strong castile soap-suds, followed with a poultice, one-fourth pound ground slippery elm to one ounce of salt. After this application wash the limbs twice a day with a weak solution of salt and vinegar.

If however, the disease has run into grease a mild cathartic should be given as an alternative, for there is generally more or less liability to blood poisoning in this form of the disease. The cathartic may consist of five drachms aloes and one drachm each of gentian and ginger. Form into a thumb-shaped ball with soap or syrup and administer, thrusting it well back on the tongue. The medicine having operated, give a teaspoonful of powdered saltpetre in the food morning and night for three or four days. Apply a hot poultice once a day to the inflamed parts, sprinkling powdered charcoal over each poultice. Continue until the inflammation is all gone. Then if the parts are washed with tepid water often enough to keep them clean and the following lotion is applied three times a day, the animal should soon be sound. The lotion is composed of one ounce of sugar of lead dissolved in one pint of water. When applying the lotion give a tablespoonful of epsom salts in the feed once a day, and if prudently flesh appears destroy it by applying burnt alum to the parts.

### BROOM CORN.

This is a crop that may be handled with profit in this region with proper attention. A broom-corn grower of experience gives these rules for securing a crop of good material. The ground should be plowed at least nine inches deep, and ten inches is still better, and the harrow and roller should be used until the soil is as fine as road dust, for it is no use to plant it in clods.

The grower must know himself what he wants it planted, whether in hills or drills. I think to drill gives the best results. I drill three feet eight inches between rows, and eighteen inches in the row, and leave three to five stocks in a hill. If you want good long corn the culturing should be the same as field corn, and bear in mind that it must be kept clean. Unless you do, it will do you no good to plant it.

A critical period in the growing is the turning down; that is, to turn the broom down to the ground, so that it will not get crooked. If the broom is very heavy it should be done when the top is about half out, and it must have at least six inches of stalk to it, for the broom-maker must have that much to work on. Broom that is very short should have a little more. After it commences to shoot, some of it will be ready to turn down in about three days, and sometimes more, according to the weather. The harvesting part is very particular, for the reason that it must be saved perfectly green, and it must not have any rust on it, if we want to get the best market price. It will weigh the most when the bloom just begins to fall, and it should then

be cut at once (I do not mean the whole patch, only that which is ripe.) It should be done in the morning early, while the dew is on, and put in the shade to cure. Put it up in the barn-loft and spread it out. Do not put more than three layers on top of each other; if you have room lay them down only just one thick and they will dry sooner. You can prepare it for market at any time, and it will be nice and green.

### COST OF PRODUCING MILK.

Recently results have been published of experiments to determine the cost of producing milk in which the methods seem to us very faulty and defective so far as determining with any degree of accuracy this question or presenting results of any practical value. A certain number of cows will be selected for say experiments lasting a month, an accurate account will be kept of the amount and value of all food consumed by them and the quantity of milk produced, and from these data the cost per quart of milk is figured out. But such methods take no account of the fact that cows vary in the amount of milk they give according to the time from last calving, and for a longer or shorter period before calving they go dry, but have to be fed all the same. Now if a number of cows of average quality were selected for experiment which should last a year, or from one calving till the next, and an accurate account kept of the cost of keeping and the amount of milk produced it would furnish data from which the cost to the average dairyman, of producing milk could be determined with sufficient accuracy to be of practical value. In all these experiments it has been assumed that the value of the manure solid and liquid, would pay the cost of attendance and care. But this is simply loose guessing. It may be worth that and may be a great deal more according to locality.

### SOWING THE SEED.

When a single grain plant has plenty of room and rich soil it will often tiller so surprisingly as to astonish any one who sees it. We have seen occasional oat plants in corn or barley, where twenty or more stalks, each bearing a panicle of grain, came evidently from a single seed. Farmers who make a practice of sowing a bushel and a half of oats, or one bushel of wheat per acre, get as good crops as those who sow twice as much. Yet other farmers who have sown a larger quantity find their crops diminished when they suddenly reduce it. This suggests the idea that the tendency to tiller in grain is partly hereditary and seed from grain is which the habit was well established should be much more prolific than that continually grown from thick seeding. It may be indeed that we shall yet grow seed grain in giving each plant abundance of room, and then sowing the seed thus grown in the usual manner, only a little less heavily per acre. Suppose, for example, that Indian corn had always been grown by broad case seeding, and that we depended for seed on chance nubbins of ears grown by this method. Would not the plan of growing seed corn in hills be regarded as an immense improvement? Who can say that an equal gain is not to be made in wheat seed by a like change in method of growing.—American Cultivator.

### WATCH THE CROPS.

No time of the farmer is more profitably spent than that which he spends in close observation among his growing crops. By frequent and careful examinations, he not only learns the progress of crops under different conditions, but he also discovers, at an early period, the presence of an old or of a new enemy. Many crops have been nearly ruined because of a neglect of this watchfulness.

"Hold!" she cried. "Take this money and see he does not cheat you in the weight."

The slave sped to the corner grocery.

"My lord and master Caesar, wants some black tea, and please put a handful of gunpowder into it."

"Gunpowder?" quoth the Roman grocer.

"Gunpowder. Ye heard me, did ye not?"

"Well, if it must be it must be."

Calphurnia brought an alcohol lamp in and boiled the water before her young husband. As she put in a tea-spoonful of tea for each cup into the pot a few specks fell on the burning wick. They went of with a bang.

"Woman, what mean you? Socialism?"

This is conspiracy? Fetch forth the slave who sold me this tea."

And they took the groceryman and strung him up on the spot. I tell this story in this classic form to give it appearance of age. It happened, barring the people mentioned, out at the Mission (Dolores) last week. The people there are at the mercy of a groceryman who has never heard of gunpowder tea.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### A WonderClock.

The renowned horologist of Villingin in the Black Forest, Christian Martin, has just completed a clock which, as a marvel of construction, probably surpasses all that has hitherto been achieved in the clock making art. The clock is three and a half meters high, two and three quarters broad, and set in a magnificent Gothic case. It shows the seconds, minutes, quarter hours, hours, days, weeks, months, the four seasons of the year, the years, and leap years until the last second of the year 9999 A. D. The clock is not only chronological, but geographical, and shows the right time, by comparison, in every latitude of the northern and southern hemispheres. It records the successive phases of the moon; and it strikes the minutes as well as the quarters and hours.

The mass of automatic machinery in it will seem stupendous, even to those who have seen the splendid specimens of local Black Forest clockmaking in the public Clockmaker's hall at Tricherry, Furtwangen and other places, and the great clock on the opposite side of the Rhine, in Strassburg cathedral. There are multitudes of working figures, representing the life of man, the creed of Gen. de Courtey in the Imperial Palace and sent to France, and which was supposed to be worth 15,000,000, turns out on examination to be of no value at all. The supposed bars of silver are simply lead.

Jennie June has seen the women of all nations, and has made up her mind that American women stand at the head for health, complexion, taste, and good temper. She believes that American enterprise

### Senator Vest's Game of Poker.

Years ago Senator Vest, when a young man, occasionally indulged in the the fascinating game which we know is thoroughly understood in all its details in Clinton County more especially Lathrop. Well, once on a time Vest had tried a case in a little county seat and received a large fee for clearing his man. So much money in the hands of the young lawyer was as tempting to the denizens as a cool watermelon to a hungry nigger. The result was a game of poker was gotten up. The boys intended to fleece Vest, and of course "stacked" the cards. They had no floor but some fresh dry wheat straw. It was a five-handed game, and a dry-goods box served as a table. It happened to be a jack pot, and Vest opened it on three queens. The cards being fixed, the other fellows had better hands and of course raised before the draw. Vest stood the raise and drew two cards. As luck would have it he got the other queen. The betting commenced and grew exceedingly warm. They would raise the young lawyer and he would see them and go a little better. An outsider, who stood in the gang, looked over Vest's shoulder and saw what a formidable hand he had.

He held up four fingers, shook his head and in other ways tried to warn his friends. But to no purpose. He saw that Vest would break the crowd, so he lit a match and set the straw fire on fire and told them to run for dear life. That cool head which serves him so well now in the great debates of the Senate, and which never lets him become rattled, did not desert him then. With one hand he raked in the cards, with the other he exhibited his lovely queens, and as he went out of the door with his coat-tail on fire he said: "Let her burn; the pot is mine."

An hour or two afterward he sat in the hotel surrounded by a crowd of friends. He told them that the manner in which they weighed hogs in Arkansas was to tie two boxes on the ends of a pole and balance it across a rail fence. The hog was placed in one box and the other one was filled with rocks until they balanced. The weight of the hog was ascertained by guessing at the weight of the rocks. Vest then lazily closed his eye and slowly elevated the brow of the off one, a comical facial expression so peculiar to himself, and remarked that he was of the opinion that some people in that town knew as little about playing poker as the people of Arkansas did about weighing hogs. The crowd all laughed but the sedulous burners, and they put on a sickly grin and went out and smiled.—Lathrop (Mo.) Monitor.

### Used Gunpowder for To.

Once when Julius Caesar was very thirsty he made inquiries and found that there was no tea to be had. Julius wanted tea, and to a man in his position the fact that English Breakfast was not in existence at that wee sma' hour of the world's history was of no consequence. He donned his and sent for his wife Calphurnia was out of tea. There was no disguising the fact.

"Slave," said she to an attendant, "go to the corner grocery and ask for a pound of their best black tea, and sirrah, tell them to put a handful of gunpowder into it."

I don't think Calphurnia said "sirrah," but Shakespeare makes several equally unfortunate mistakes.

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of man, the four seasons, twelve signs of the zodiac, the seven Teutonic deities—after which our days of the week are named—and many others.

During the nights, winter and summer, a night watchman comes forward and blows the horn on his horn. At sunrise a cock appears and crows lustily. The cuckoo, the inevitable ornament of a Black Forest clock, remains concealed in the works of Herr Martin's clock until spring. The great face of the clock has thirty twodigit compartments. A whole series of moveable pictures are exhibited in succession by the works representing in turn the seven days of creation and the fourteen "Stations of the Cross." A little sacristan rings a bell in the spire, and then kneels down and folds his hands. The musical works, always a great feature in the Black Forest clock have a sweet, flute-like tone.

### Poisoned by a Cobra.

The Morning Star, of Jaffna, in Ceylon, reports the death of the taxidermist of the Victoria museum in that town from the bite of a cobra, under curious circumstances. While feeding a cobra, which was harmless from previous extraction of the poison bag, it suddenly bit his hand. For a few minutes he took no notice thinking the bite harmless, but pain an insect caused him to withdraw his hand. The taxidermist was soon began. Carbolic acid was applied, ligatures were bound round the arm and an incision was made at the bite, and the blood of the arm was wholly removed. Various antiseptics were used, but the unfortunate man lost the power of speech, and breathing entirely ceased. Artificial restoration was therefore resorted to, and this operation was unceasingly continued for nine hours, when at last the patient made an attempt to breathe and soon regained consciousness enough to make his wants known.

He steadily improved until the Friday, the accident having taken place on a Wednesday, and then astonished those around him by stating that during the severe operation of Wednesday night he was conscious of all that was taking place, but was unable to make his feelings known, not having power over a single muscle. It would seem that the poison paralyzed the nerves of motion, but not those of feeling; for he could hear and feel, although the physician, even by touching the eyeball, could get no response either of feeling or consciousness. His partial recovery was, however, followed by a high fever and inflammation of the lungs, and he died, perfectly conscious, on the following Sunday.

### The Richest American Actress.

Lotta owns in her own name and without incumbrances the Park Theatre in Boston and the International Hotel property in front of that place of amusement. For this she paid \$350,000 in cash in addition to \$25,000 that she paid Henry E. Abbey for the moveable property it contained, such as scenery, furniture, carpets, etc., opera-chairs, and gas-fixtures. The theatre is said to be the best stocked in this country. There are over twelve complete sets of stage furniture, one costing \$800, another \$500, another \$350, and so on.

### The Trade Dollar.

The Senate bill for the redemption and recoinage of the trade dollar, which was passed in the house of Representatives by a vote of 174 to 36 provides that for a period of six months after its passage trade dollars, if not defaced, mutilated or stamped shall be received at their face value for all dues to the United States. The coin shall then be retired from circulation. During the same period such unmutilated coins will also be received at the Treasury of the United States in exchange for a like amount of standard silver dollars or subsidiary coinage. All the trade dollars so redeemable must be received into standard silver dollars or subsidiary coinage, but such recoinage shall not be considered as part of the silver billion required to be purchased monthly and coined into standard dollars. The bill repeals all laws authorizing the issuance of trade dollars. This dollar at first was worth more than 100 cents, at the then ruling rate for silver, and it was for some time the only silver dollar in circulation. Its coinage was begun in 1874, and it was demonetized in 1876. The total coinage has been \$36,000,000, of which \$31,000,000 was at the San Francisco and Carson mints on the Pacific coast, and the other \$5,000,000, at the Philadelphia mint. Over \$26,000,000 were exported with a part came back, and the director of the mint estimates that there are \$7,000,000 in this country.

### Witty and Wise.

They have been having a series of dancing parties in the staid old town of Amherst, N. H., concerning which a correspondent writing to the Nashua Telegraph, says: "These dances have been kept upon as purely a moral basis as practicable." We should like to know about how much morality is 'practicable' at a dance in Amherst. —Lowell Courier.

No doubt this is a wise remark:

"Polish is not piety, refinement is not religion, manners are not morals."

Nevertheless they are not to be disgraced when they accompany these eccentric performances.—Gospel Age.

Says the Rev. Dr. A. E. Owen:

"The largest thing in this world is the heart of a converted man.

# The Ypsilantian.

The republican convention for this judicial circuit, held at Dundee last Thursday, unanimously nominated E. D. Kinne, of Ann Arbor, for Circuit Judge, and appointed a committee of five to sit on him and hold him on the track. That is the kind of a candidate the people want—a man who has to be held on the track, rather than one who cannot be kept off by all the precautions they are able to take. It is an ideal case of the office seeking the man in spite of himself, and the convention refused to listen for a moment to Mr. Kinne's positive protestations. The committee referred to is also to serve as the republican district committee for the ensuing six years, and is composed of J. F. Lawrence and A. W. Hamilton of Ann Arbor, Wm. M. Osband of Ypsilanti, H. A. Lockwood and O. A. Crittenden of Monroe.

Here's another ticket for Michigan. The union labor party held convention at Lansing, Tuesday, and nominated for short term Justice O'Brien, J. Atkinson, and John C. Blanchard for the long term; and W. H. Millar of Otsego and W. G. Baumgardner of Manistee, for Regents. All but the last are on the greenback ticket. This district was unrepresented in the convention, but was given a place on the central committee, with John O. Zable of Monroe.

Rev. Thomas Holmes, editor and publisher of the Chelsea Herald, refers to the fact that his paper is not half supported by the citizens of Chelsea, and says that it will take but a few more weeks of such treatment to close up his office. The Herald is a good, clean, reliable paper, and as such deserves the cordial support of the town in which it is published. Chelsea cannot afford to have it discontinued or to have its management changed.

The Detroit papers are evidently determined to thoroughly cure their readers of the base ball mania and make even a mention of the game provocative of disgust and odium. They give columns of silly, nonsensical stuff in relation to the players, suitable, perhaps, for saloon gossip or discussion by semi-idiotic dudés, but which is certainly not worthy of place in respectable newspapers.

Another railroad horror occurred last Monday, a local passenger train on the Boston & Providence road going through a bridge, killing about thirty passengers and injuring many more. The cars were saved from burning by a neighboring fire engine, but the passengers were crushed and torn in pieces by the breaking cars in a manner rarely known.

As anticipated in a paragraph on our editorial page, the Illinois House failed to pass the prohibition amendment yesterday. There were 91 yeas and 50 nays—wanting 9 of two thirds of a full House.

Governor Luce Evidently Knew.

Detroit Tribune.

Last Monday afternoon Officer Breault went to the Cass school and took six revolvers from as many boys.

A Distinguished Jurist.

Lansing Journal (democratic).

Judge James V. Campbell is one of the most distinguished jurists in the country. He is a man of broad culture, of keen logical powers, and of wide sympathies. He was nominated on his merits.

Put This and That Together.

The Lever (Chicago prohibition organ) Feb. 2. During the amendment campaign in Michigan we propose to drop the question of party prohibition in the main and devote ourselves almost entirely to the discussion of the fundamental principles involved in the contest in that state.

The Lever, Feb. 9.

Keep it before the people that the republican party has pooled issues with the liquor traffic; that the men who vote with that party vote for the perpetuation of the traffic, and that no man who votes that way can intelligently pray as he votes.

Outgrown at Both Ends.

(Detroit Journal)

If the report of the Normal school committees can avail, that institution will no longer be kept, as the committee now say it is, in the condition of the boy who had outgrown his clothes at both ends. Sixty thousand dollars is asked for a new building and \$10,000 for the library. The committee has figured that while at the university there are 43 books for each student, at the normal school there are but 12. It should be an encouragement to the legislature to increase the school's library fund, because not only of the excellent foundation already laid, but also of the systematic management and effective workings of the book resources already at the command of the scholars.

Dr. W. Pavey, Specialist.

of Hillsdale, will visit Ypsilanti Monday and Tuesday, March 21 and 22. Consultation parlors at Neat House, Chronic cases a specialty.

You

will never regret sending three cent stamps for postage, to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work; 100 pages, colored illustration; of great value to every family.

Real Estate for Horses.

Wanted to exchange, house and lot, building, new, and new barn, for horses. Address Box 809, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

80 acres in town of Brady, Saginaw Co., very cheap, \$12 per acre, or will exchange for city property. Enquire of S. A. Denike.

No more trouble to build fires as you can get all the lighting for kindling you want at Samson's wood yard or Davis' feed store for 5 cents a bunch. A bunch free with every half cord or more.

P. H. Devoe, Congress street, south side, he quarters for choice apples, potatoes, rolled oats, granulated corn meal, Graham and buckwheat flour.

## Press Notices of "Glimpses."

Graphically Written.  
Ypsilanti Sentinel.

"Glimpses," is the title of a neatly printed and tastefully bound volume by Mr. G. C. Smithie, of THE YPSILANTIAN. It is a series of brief sketches of scenes, places, and experiences during and since the war, within the observation of the author. These "glimpses" are graphically written, and present their subjects clearly to the reader. Mr. Smithie's style is very neat and perspicuous, and no one can fail to read the book with pleasure. The book is not published for fame or profit so much as to place its matter in a form more permanent than the files of a newspaper, and leave a pleasant memento of the author among personal friends and patrons. A small edition only has been published, and copies may be had at 50 cents each.

### Well Pleased With It.

Ann Arbor Argus.

It merits a much larger review than we have time to give it this week. It is well worth reading, and we have been so well pleased with it that we are reading every page in the book.

### Correspondence at Its Best.

Detroit Free Press.

"Glimpses of Places and People and Things," is the title of a modest but attractive little volume which bears upon its title page the name of Geo. C. Smithie, of THE YPSILANTIAN. It is made up almost exclusively of letters written during the war and since, to the Cazenovia Republican, the Cambridge (Ill.) Chronicle, and other papers; and while they have all the sketchiness which is the invariable characteristic of newspaper correspondence, they have also the crispness and attractiveness which belong to such correspondence at its best.

### A Bouquet of Gems.

Jackson (Ohio) Standard.

One of the prettiest little books ever issued is "Glimpses," published by THE YPSILANTIAN, at Ypsilanti, Michigan. The work is made up of gems in the way of correspondence, notes of travel, poetry, and journalistic work generally. It is as entertaining in matter as it is artistic in appearance, and would be a neat addition to any library. It is a bouquet of gems.

### From First to Last a Credit.

Illinoian (Illinois) Courier.

We have received from Mr. Geo. C. Smithie, of Ypsilanti, Mich., formerly well known all over this country as editor of the Cambridge Chronicle, a neatly bound volume entitled "Glimpses of Places and People and Things," of which the veteran editor is the author. The book is made up of pleasantly written letters which have been previously published in various newspapers from 1861 to 1886. In subjects it is varied, extending from his army experiences, and life at the capital, to adventures in the Rocky Mountains and upon the western prairies in early days. A few choice poems close the book, which is from first to last a credit to its author. It is published by THE YPSILANTIAN press, and is a specimen of most excellent book making.

### Should Meet With Good Sale.

Orion (Illinois) Times.

Mr. Smithie is a pleasing sketch and letter writer, and his brilliant descriptive powers are seen and admired by the reader of "Glimpses." The book should meet with a good sale among the author's many old friends and subscribers.

### "Glimpses" furnished from this office, and at the bookstores of E. Samson, Frank Smith, and Rogers, at 80 cents per copy.

### Found.

A pocket book containing a sum of money has been found and left at THE YPSILANTIAN office. The owner can secure it by calling and proving property.

### Farm for Sale.

100 acres, 2½ miles from Ypsilanti, good buildings and well watered, for full particulars enquire at this office. Go to Trim, McGregor & Co., No 2 Union Block, if you want bargains.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsy Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

### THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT.

#### ARTICLE IV.

Sec. 43. The manufacture, gift, or sale of spirituous, malt or vinous liquors, in any state, except for medical, mechanical, chemical, or scientific purposes is prohibited, and no property rights in such spirituous, malt, or vinous liquors shall be created to which except the right to manufacture or sell for medical, mechanical, chemical, or scientific purposes, under such restrictions and regulations as may be prescribed by law. It shall be enacted laws with suitable penalties for the suppression of the manufacture, sale and keeping for sale or gift of intoxicating liquors, except as herein specified.

#### FORM OF BALLOT.

"Amendment to the constitution relative to the prohibition of the manufacture, gift, or sale of spirituous, malt or vinous liquors and the right of property therein—Yes;" or, "Amendment to the constitution relative to the manufacture, gift, or sale of spirituous, malt, or vinous liquors and the right of property therein—No."

### THE SALARY AMENDMENT.

#### ARTICLE IX.

Sec. 1. The judges of the circuit courts shall receive an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; the Governor an annual salary of five thousand dollars; the state treasurer an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; the secretary of State an annual salary of two thousand dollars; the commissioner of the land office an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars; the attorney general an annual salary of three thousand dollars; the auditor of public accounts an annual salary of twenty-five hundred dollars, payable in the same manner as that in which such salaries have heretofore been paid.

#### FORM OF BALLOT.

"Amendment to the constitution relative to salaries of state officers—Yes;" or, "Amendment to the constitution relative to salaries of state officers—No."

### Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

In pursuance of the statutes of Michigan in relation to Mutual Fire Insurance Companies, Chapter 123, Amended Law of 1882, notice is hereby given that the undersigned, a number of citizens of Ypsilanti, propose to form an incorporated company for the purpose of mutual insurance against loss by fire or damage by lightning, and to insure any and every class of building and contents in cities and villages in the county of Washtenaw, and elsewhere in accordance with the laws of this state and the charter and by-laws to be adopted by said company. Application for insurance may be made to the office of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, located in the office of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, block, Ypsilanti, Mich., at which place there will be a meeting for the transaction of business every Tuesday evening, at seven o'clock.

David M. Scott, M. C. Hinckley, Franklin Hinckley, John Howland, Norris S. Hall, Edward P. Goodrich, Spencer L. Shaw, Charles McCormick, Frank Smith, Nicholas Ordary, Geo. W. Kisular.

## Normal Items.

Miss Hattie Holmes is again in school; she has been teaching in the country near this place.

Mr. Cox secured his official connection with the boys Friday morning in a few well chosen remarks which were highly appreciated by the boys. Monday morning immediately succeeding chapel Mr. Robbins in behalf of the boys presented him a large easy chair for his sanctum. Mr. Cox during his three year's stay at the Normal has made many friends and no enemies. He has made an excellent "watch" for the "gentlemen's study hall." Prof. Weeks succeeds him in charge of the study hall for the next ten weeks.

Miss Dora Dilley leaves this week to teach at Caro.

Prof. D. O'oge was at Grand Rapids Monday to see his father who is still very ill with rheumatism.

Prof. Geo. Key will take charge of the classes recently vacated by Prof. Cox.

A "Prohibitory Amendment" vote among the gentlemen stood: Yes, 136; No, 23.

Mr. Fred Lamb, E. Jay Martin and Mr. Overholst have returned and will finish the year. All have been teaching.

C. M. Kendall, Superintendent of Jackson city schools, accompanied by five of his teachers, visited the Practice school Wednesday afternoon.

At the regular faculty meeting, Tuesday, the following commencement speakers were elected: Misses Kittie Stewart, Kate Major, Eliza McDonald, Jean McDiarmid, Jessie Rogers, and Messrs. C. M. Robbins, Evan Essery, H. W. McIntosh, C. D. McLouth, H. D. Thompson.

Pittsfield.

Jake Wallace has removed to Flat Rock.

Joseph Cady and wife of Belleville have made Pittsfield their home. Mr. Cady will work one of his father's farms this summer.

Mrs. Holden, accompanied by her son and daughter, will make her home for the summer with her elder daughter, Mrs. Sidney Rathfon. They will return to Florida after they have settled the estate of the late Mr. Holden.

Maggie Pease will teach in district No. 3 this spring.

March 25 is the date of J. Stierle's auction.

Rawsonville.

Eliza Fell is visiting friends in Canton.

Chas. W. Wiard has moved to Ypsilanti to work in the paper mill.

Will Marvin intends to visit Denver, Col. and other western places soon.

Alonzo Eaton of Detroit and family last Sunday.

Roberts & Rogers

is the name of our new milling firm. They pay the highest cash prices for wheat, corn and oats.

Rev. Mr. Ebinger has been holding revival meetings at the M. E. church the past two weeks.

The town board from Belleville did not have much to say at the bridge meeting last Tuesday. Too near election.

John Zebell is about to become a resident of Sumpter, having traded his residence for the Fay property.

Where is the man that offered to fill the dyke for the new bridge for six cents per yard? Echo answers, where?

Stony Creek.

Mrs. E. B. Stone is on the sick list.

The Presbyterians are to have a social at Mr. J. Calhoun's Friday evening.

No art gallery this time. Everybody come.

The prohibitory amendment meeting at the M. E. church was a decided success.

Many were convinced that the demise of the saloon was at hand.

Messrs. Dan Murray and D. Witt

Bucklin have lately arrived from Kentucky with a fine stock horse. This will interest admirers of fine horses.

The readiness of some people to kick a man when down was well illustrated by last week's correspondence. The impression on the minds of many will doubtless be changed when it is known that Willis Smith, who committed suicide took the wheat to obtain medicinal aid for a sick sister.

The respondent of last week must have been so entranced with the music and recitations given by the Misses Champion, Putnam, Sheldon and Messrs. Palmer and Lambert at N. Redner's entertainment that he thought it enough to only announce their presence, knowing that wherever they are the company are sure to be delightfully entertained.

Sallie.

The funeral of Dr. Daniel Hall took place at his residence the 6th inst.

The post mortem examination found a cancer in the stomach of a very rigid form.

Mrs. B. Munroe is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

A. K. Rouse who has been engaged with the Buckeye Machine Co. and will be located in Texas.

J. C. Rouse who has been visiting in Conn. for the past two months has returned.

The town is all excitement over the writing of a young medium.

B. P. Davenport arrived home from Kentuck Saturday.

D. A. Bennett's children are much better.

Willie Collum is on the sick list.

H. T. Nichols left the 8th inst. for a trip through Texas and California.

A. J. Warren left the 10th, for Monroe. His wife will accompany him to Owosso.

We understand that Mr. Warren is on a prospective trip and if a location is found that satisfies him he will plant a drug store.

We are sorry to hear that our young grocer, Mr. Orton Kelsey, contemplates closing out and going to Tower City, Dakota.

Mrs. A. G. Lawrence has been quite quiet for a day or two back with the quinsy.

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